— MERCURIUS COELICUS — 1644

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WHARTON, Sir G.

Mercurio-coelico mastix

[Oxford: H. Hall.] 1644

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For main t.p. see after p.6.

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Mercurius Cœlicus:

OR,

A CAVEAT

To all people of the

KINGDOME,

That now have, or ſhall hereafter happen to reade the counterfeit, and moſt pernicious Pamphlet written under the name of

NAWORTH:

OR,

A New Almanacke,

AND

Prognoſtication

For the yeare of our Lord and Saviour IESUS CHRIST 1644.

(Said in the Title Page thereof to be) *Printed at* Oxford *by His Majeſties Command.*

London, Printed by *J. Raworth*, for *John Partridge*.

Mercurius Cœlicus,

OR

A Caveat to all the People, &c.

I Suppose you are all furnished with [a] Almanacks and Prognostications for this whole yeare ensuing, before this time; At leastwise, I hope you will not bestow your mony on so lying a *Pamphlet*, or spend your time so vainely in reading so notorious *Untruths* as this counterfeit [b] Nayworth would fain perswade you to beleive. As for the *Chronological* part thereof, which he stiles thus, *With a breife Chronology of the most remarkable Occurrences since the beginning of this Rebellion: Calculated exactly for the Latitude and Meridian of the famous University and City of Oxford*; I must intreat you to beleive me; for the very [c] truth is. All that *Infamous Chronology* is nothing else but a *Collection of Untruths*, raked out of the Dunghill of *Mercurius Aulicus* his abominable *lying Legend*; which, like the *Infectious Disease* now raging at *Oxford*, and other the Westerne parts of the Kingdome, had like to have poysoned all the people thereof, had not his *Anti-Mercury*, our freind *Britannicus*, seasonably given them an *Antidote* to purge and cure the *Melancholly* gotten by that *malignant Aulicus*. I beleive he hath *calculated* it *exactly* for the *Meridian* of *Oxford*; for it can serve no other place of the Kingdome: The [e] people there, dare not speake truth; And how then, thinke you, dare they write? His reckoning up of (fained) *Victories* at this and that place, are all false *Calculations*: Methinks the very [f] thought of *Keynton*, *Edge-hill*, or *Newbury*, should strike him dead. I could tell him of [g] *Alton*, *Gainsborough*, *Arundell*, &c. If [h] he would but tell us of their (our enemies) true *Losses*, as well as of their fained [i] *Victories*, in which (to their perpetuall shame)

a Yours have furnish'd but a few this yeare.

b Spell my name, and confesse your Ignorance.

c *London* Truth, whereto you had need beg assent.

d Yes they daily tell you (in plaine English) you are Rebels and Traitors to His Majesty.

e You mistake. The sight of them could not.

f Reckon up your gaines, and spare your Thanksgivings. Nay I'le try if you can doe that, you have seene the way.

g Victories are ours, Fictions yours.

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shame) they so much boast, the Kingdome would be more sensible of the bloud that [k] they have caused to be spilt, & unanimously rise to suppresse their cruell Tyranny, their bloudy and inhumane cruelties. How dares he write of *Victories*? If ever they (for whom that Almanack was calculated) got any, it was by Treachery. As for the word Rebell he so often mentions in that lying Chronology, surely (if I be not mistaken in my Figure (which I seldome do) he meanes himselfe, and those that live in that *Clymate* where he calculated his Erra-Pater (for he is of very neere kindred to [m] *Mercurius Aulicus*, who is the sonne of Pater Errorum) together with those inhumane bloudy [n] Irish Rebells, who before and since the *Cessation* in that unhappy Kingdome of *Ireland*, are come over, and joyned with the *Atheisticall* and *Papisticall* people of that, this, and other Kingdoms, To destroy the *King* and *Parliament*, subvert our *Religion*, *Lawes*, and *Liberties*; To bring in *Tyranny*, *Slavery*, *Popery*, and all the misery that ever this Nation suffered: Surely, if ever there were Rebels these are they. Of the off spring of *Cain*, very *Cannibals*: I have gotten these base words by reading of him; And therefore, lest I be infected with this *Oxford-Malady*, I send him his [o] words againe, which he shall never claw off till he amend his *Calculation* and beg [p] pardon of the *King* and *Parliament* for his so grossely abusing them, and endeavouring to seduce the whole Kingdome; But, I doubt, *A great Seale*, which he sayes (falsly) is at *Oxford* will do them little good: And for the other the *Great Seale*, which [q] truely is here, I hope the *Parliament* will make such use of it, that all those whom I named before (*Rebells*) shall, ere long, receive their just reward. Reader, beleeve it, There was never so many Lyes heaped together in so short and few lines, since the word Almanack was used

But stay Master G. P. I have not done with you yet, in your *Astronomicall Observations*. If you be the same Paworth of *West Aukland*, that wrote an Almanack for the yeares 1641. and 1642. and referred it to the Latitude of *Durham*, I honour you, and now give you thanks for your *Remembrance* (in one of them I then saw before it was printed) of some *Observations* I made upon the Eclipse of the Sun in *May*, 1639. which you had published to

[k] They at *Westminster*.

[l] Remember your purchase of *Eccleshall-Castle*, and *Arundell*. 'Tis easier with you to purchase, then conquer.

[m] Now you honour mee.

[n] Those that your pretended Houses sent over to suppresse the Rebellion there, (whil'st themselves had raised a worse here) are now return'd to secure His Majesty from their more Bloody hands.

[o] It seemes they have wrought. For since you tooke my Dose, you have vomited filthy Humours. I hope e're long to cure you.

[p] I need none; if I did; it might be drawne at *London*, but must be seal'd at *Oxford*.

[q] Yes truly, the King and His Chancellor

the *whole world*, had not some of the Bishops Chaplaines, *Baker*, *Bray*, *Wikes*, *Heywood*, or some of their fellowes, made an *Index Expugatorius* thereof, as they usually did in my Almanacks. But me thinkes you should not be he that then wrote; for in the yeare 1642. you understood your selfe very well when in that yeare *Revolution*, and the *Effects* of the two Eclipses of the Moon, you said thus (for I will use your own words) *Mixing the Effects of the Eclipses with the Lunateons, & other powerfull Aspects which the Embassadors of Heaven pronounce unto us, The Conjunction of* Jupiter & Mars, *the* 15 *of May*, *And of* Saturne *and* Mars *the* 30; *We cannot cleer our selves in generall or particular of many strange Accidents, (which will amaze and distract divers;) for the Moon is (at the middle of either Eclipse) in the eighth House of the Heavens, in* domo mortis, *&c.* Mars *is* Almuten, *or cheif Ruler at the first Eclipse of the Moon*; *And* Mercury *of the second*; *And both of them in* Signis humanis: *If therefore we escape sharpe* tertian *Feavers*, War, *Famine*, *Pestilence*, *House-breakings*, *Rapes*, *Depopulations*, *Man-slaughters*, *secret Seditions*, *Banishments*, *Imprisonments*, *violent and unexpected deaths*, *Robberies*, *Thefts*, *and pyraticall Invasions*; *If also Libellers, and Distempered Letters be forestalled and intercepted. Let the Glory be to God, For when Villany is unmasked, Vertue shineth: Busie tongues, and variable Rumours will seduce or induce many*; *but nothing for their good, &c.* Thus far are your owne words: And now, Master Nalworth, let me intreat you to remember what I mentioned at that *Conjunction* of *Mars* and *Iupiter* the same 15 of *May* you speake of, 1642, in these words, *Præfectos bellorum cautos hic esse decebit, quod Res ipsa loquetur*. About which time the Illegall Commission of Array was put in execution; And at, or near the same time, the Militia of the Kingdome was setled by the happy Councell and Advice of this *Thrice honoured* (never to be forgotten) Parliament: As likewise that other *Conjunction* of *Saturne* and *Mars* in the end of *May*, where I used these words, *Circa hoc Tempus Bellica Stratagemata audientur*: Just at that time when Hull was sorely threatned; but (blessed be God) it is yet, and I hope will be kept out of the Enemies possession. Though there hath been used much *Art* and *Subtilty* for the betraying thereof, to, and by them, to whose Care and Trust it was then

be at *London*, by the Statute of *Articuli super Chartas An* 28. *E.* 1. Ch. 5 But as they are both here, and you have counterfeited another Seale there Read at leasure (and for your comfort) that other Statute. *An.* 25. *E.* 3. r You doe well in rehearsing of them: For they deeply concerne your Pretended 2. Houses, and City: as being the Authors of all the Miseries therein meant, and since verified.

s For 1. Murther: 2. Sacriledge & 3. Robbery, &c.

then committed; In due time [t] they will be dealt with as they deserve. You may please to remember the 23 of *October* 1641 (which with you 1642 is called, The grand Rebellion) It is very true, the 23 of *October*, 1641, The unparalle'd Grand Rebellion of Ireland burst forth, for which God punisht you that very day twelve-moneth, over against which very day and time in my Almanack for that year 1642, I had noted thus much upon the *Opposition* of the *Sun* and *Mars*, *Ventorum murmura generabit aura inquieta, Cades quoq; cruenta & lites atræ hinc inde percrebescent.* That very time you lost so much Noble Blood you speak of; And were so soundly beaten between [u] *Keinton* and *Edge hill*, by the truely Valiant *Robert* Earle of *Essex*, The Parliaments Lord Generall, *&c.*

You'l say, It was pretty well ghest, Good wits may [x] Jumpe, I do not love to rub the Gall'd Horse back, you know my meaning (as well there, as in many other places of my Almanack) well enough; But you are turn'd Court-parasite, you, and I must part Kinred; Yet me thinks we should agree about the Effects of the last *Great Conjunction* of Saturne and Iupiter, which happened on the [y] sixteenth of *February* the last year: You calculate [z] Backwards, of things done, and past: I tell you of what's to come (which is the true end of Almanacks) Hath the small difference of latitude between *Oxford* and *Durham*, so much altered you? Sure you came by *Sea*, for feare the Scots should † catch you, *Et sic Animum mutâsti*: I must tell you in that *Great Conjuction*. If I [a] understand my Authors, or my selfe, Iupiter was predominant, as you say aboue (*Malignant*) Saturne (a name properly given to your selfe, and your frinds.) And no doubt as Messahala an Author, I know as well as your selfe, who sayeth, *Cum Iupiter fortior fuerit Saturno, significabit bonum in eadem Conjunctione* (as in this *Conjunction* he is) [b] I agree with you, and that it portends much good to *England*, and all other the places you speak off; But *England*, and all other those places, *&c.* must first be [c] purged of the *Malignant humours*, before the *Benigne & Wholsome* can come in their stead. I told you what Alfted had foretold many years since upon that *Great Conjunction*, I said it was a *Fore-runner* of a [d] through Reformation; And he said *Hujus*

t You mean the two Hothams. First, hang them for being Traitors to His Majesty, and then do what you please with them for their Treachery to you.

u You made them 2 Battles when you spoke of your Victories. P. 2. lin. 2.

x [from off a Ladder yours may.

y Origanus tels you the 20.

z Had you done it righily forwards, you had saved me that Labour.

† Look to your Money, they' ll first catch that.

a I can prove you doe neither.

b Remember your Title page.

c His Majesty intends it no doubt.

d I told you so too, in my Prognostication for this yeare P. ult. lin. 16.

Conjunctionis Ignis *consumet omnes scorias & Faces* Vrbis Romæ; you see since that *Conjunction* what Effects it hath wrought; Remember[e] Cheapside-Crosse, *Anno Dom.* 1643. On that day you call Inventio Crucis; And let me tell you what was done the eighteenth day of *January*, this very year, upon that very place, where Cheapside-Crosse once stood, There was many Idolatrous and Superstitious Pictures, and Images, Crucifixes, Crosses, Popish Bookes, Whips, and other your Roman-Archi-Episco-Papisticall Trinkets[n] in a flame; The Witnesses (besides many thousand other People) were no lesse then the Parliament, The Honourable the Lords and Commons, the Lord Generall, the Lord Admirall, with many other Colonels and Commanders, the Reverend Assembly of Divines, the Scotch Commissioners, the Lord Maior, Aldermen, and Common-Councell of *London*, passing from [f] Christ Church, to *Merchant Taylors* Hall, guarded by the Regiments of the Trained Bands of *London*; I say, That day many Popish Reliques were consumed to ashes, which (no doubt, though it will [g] displease the Pope; yea, and your Friends at *Oxford*, and elsewhere), It will be acceptable to God, and all good men; Such a sight and day, you had not at [h] *Oxford*, nor ever was there such a day, since Inventio Crucis; you see now to what heighth the [i] fire of this *Conjunction* flames, it is comming to *Oxford* very shortly; you had best shift for your selfe, For beleeve it, the *Universities* must be [k] purged, you see what a necessary *Element fire is*, *Newcastle-Coale is comming*; you would fain perswade and seduce the people to beleeve that this *Conjunction*, which Authors call *Conjunctio Planetarum maxima*, *Quippe* [l] *qua reguntur leges Imperia Regiones*, and that it doth *Præmonstrare res magnas & mirandas venturas in mundo*, yet you say it hath no signification of Warre; I thinke it had not of this Warre which you and your friends (our Enemies) at *Oxford*) have raised; For there was many yeers before, strange *Terrestriall*, *Ecclesiasticall*, *Politicall Conjunctions*, *Conspiracies*, *Confederacies*, I know not what to call them; you know *Causa præcedit effectum*, and who were the *Planets* that ruled in those times, and what a Malignant Influence they had over this *Kingdome*, *Ireland*, *Scotland*, *&c.* And what

[e] Did Alsted tell you of the demolishing of Cheap-side-Crosse? [f] Those that founded that Church and dedicated it to Christ, thought not of demolishing the Crosse.

[g] In earnest I tell you: Popes glad of it, and will be a gainer by it.

[h] They are better taught and imployed there, then to pull down Crosses, deface Churches, or to rake amongst the ashes of the dead for Treasure, as many of your Hellish crue have done.

[i] That fire hath been long a comming to Oxford. (yea, before that Conjunction happened) yet came never nigher then *Tame*.

[k] That's done already. We have not a Rogue (like your selfe) left (that dare show

what they have producced from other Forraigne States; But I must tell you again, That this late *Cœlestiall Conjunction* hath got the predominancie, & all the *Christian World* will feel the effects thereof, more & more euery day. Shall I tell you what I thinke of that *Great Conjunction* you speak of, which was at *Westminster* the third of *November* 1640. The which God be blessed [m] continues yet; though some *Stars* of the first *Magnitude* have fallen since, & others have proved Errant indeed, yea, & though the Terrestriall *Moon* hath Eclipsed our *Sun, for as* Sol est Rex Planetarum, so Rex est Sol Parliamenti) & other *Stars, Stellæ peregrinæ, nebulosæ* have mixed their Beams, & deprived us of the sweet & ordinary *Benefit* we use to receive by His presence: yet it will check your Oppositions at *Oxford*, that I hope the Kingdome shall not be hurt one jot by the Malignant Influence thereof; I meane your Anti-Parliament there, will prove a meer Meteor, an *Ignis Fatuus*, *A nothing*. And though you may there force Votes to Murther the Kings Liege People; Commit Perjuries, Prophane the Sabbath, Assemble all the false *Priests*, *Papists*, *Atheists*, and *Iesuites*, in the Kingdome; Keep the King from comming to His Parliament; Yet I trust that *conjunction* which was in *Novemb.* at *Westminster*, co-operating with that other of *February*, will worke a Through Reformation indeed, throughout this Realme, by a timely *purging* it, of all *Atheists*, *Papists*, *Iesuites*, Bloody *Irish Rebels*, and others, the enemies of God, and true Religion; and bring the Authors of this bloody War they have raised, to condigne punishment. And as the *Starres* of Heaven in their Courses fought against *Sisera*, to no question, But these *Stars* at *Westminster* (where that more notable and more greater *Conjunction* was, you speake of) though they have a sharpe *Combate* with cruell Enemies, they shall have a Noble and Glorious Victory.

As for that *Homo trium Literarum*, which I bid the Kingdome beware of, if you have not *Erasmus* his *Adages*, you may please to search in some of the *Colledges* (if the Books be not pawned) be sure you may have it in *Bodleys* Library; and therein in his Title *De contemptu & Vilitate*, you shall finde these words, *Homo trium Literarum*; *Per Ironiam dici potest in eum qui generosus ac ingennosus* Videri cupit, *Inde natum, quod olim ingenui nomen, præ-*

nomen

his head) in al the Citie. I Let Latine alone, you see you cannot spell it.

m They cannot continue long: They are in a *Cadent* House already, you know the Tearme.

n Sirra, Meddle not with Eclipses: You want Arithmetick, Geometry, and the Opticke. The Terrestriall Moon, (by which you mean the Qu. Majesty) she is as much above your malice as your slaunders.

nomen, & Agnomen in literis aut Insignibus suis tribus literis notare soleant; Vt pro Quinto Valerio Maximo. M U M. *Plautus in Aulularia jocum aliò detorsit, nempe in servum Furacem, Subjicit enim:* F U R *trifurcifer*: In this sense I understood it, And thereby meant your *Cavaliers* would turne Theeves and Robbers, as you may easily understand, by the residue which follows my Premonition; But because you have corrupted the Text, (as you use to do) and have construed *Homo trium Literarum to be* [o] Rex; I shall heartily desire, and pray God, That His Majesty would not hearken any longer to you at *Oxford*, but return to [p] His Parliament at *London*; and then that place of Scripture you mention as a *Donation* to him (at the end of your Legend in *December*) will be performed; But till that be done, I shall tell you of an (*Ablation*) another place of Scripture, *Proverbs* 25. 5. *Take away the wicked from before the King, and his Throne shall be established in Righteousnesse*. I say, till this be done, I do not foresee that honourable Greeting, which you say, *Paulus Iovius* saluted *Charles* the Great with, will happen this *Revolution* to our King *Charles*. And therefore Master G. M. because you and your friend Aulicus may not any longer abuse the Kingdome; you by your lying Almanack, and he by his lying Pamphlet, I will give you both one *Character*; you shall find it in the same *Erasmus*, a litle before *Homo trium Literarum*, your Companion *Homo Trioboli, pro Homine nequissimo, planeque nullius pretii*: The English whereof, is truely your name, No worth, or a Man worth nothing. And so I wish you leave calculating for *Oxford*, and return to *Durham*, where the [q] Scots are approaching; and upon your submission, [r] they may happily remit you your Errours; But beleeve me, if they take You, & Aulicus together at *Oxford*, you cannot receive the *Benefit* of the *Seal*, you say is there; For the truth is, you are both impardonable.

o You are used to Lye, I construed it to be *Say* or *Pym*.

p *Nathaniell Fiennes* hath another exposition.

q Durham with its Neighbours will make the Scots return.

r 'Twere good you were as well resolv'd as wee are.

24 *Ianuary.* 164$\frac{3}{4}$
Iohn Booker.

Mercurio-

Mercurio-Cœlico Mastix.

OR AN

ANTI-CAVEAT

To all such, as have (heretofore) had the Misfortune to be *Cheated*, and *Deluded*, by that *Grand* and Traiterous Impostor of this *Rebellious Age*,

IOHN BOOKER.

In Answer to a frivolous, and senseleſse Pamphlet of his, newly Printed at London; *and by him Intituled*

MERCVRIVS-COELICVS.

OR

A Caveat to all the People of the Kingdome, &c. which said Pamphlet is hereunto prefix'd.

By G. NAWORTH.

Printed *Anno Dom.* 1644.

WHARTON

AN

ANTI-CAVEAT

TO

all such, as have (heretofore) had the Misfortune to be *cheated*, and *deluded*, by that *Grand* and Traiterous Impostor of this *Rebellious Age*, *Jo. Booker*.

M. Booker

THis is not the first time it hath beene my fortune to encounter with a *Rebell*; And therefore, you must not expect I should be astonished at your language, (like some of your Citizens, by dreaming of *Master Pyms* Ghost:) Nor yet any whit satisfied, where I find neither Conscience, Loyalty, nor Reason. The World knowes how long it hath beene deluded with your *Almanacks* and *Prognostications*, and how averse your nature hath ever beene to approve, or admit of any thing which transcends the Sphære of your Capacitie; or does not imitate your wonted Method of Bolting out Treason,

and ſtuffing your Perfidious Pamphlets with Ambiguous Phraſes, thereby to beget new (or to increaſe the old) Feares and Jealouſies amongſt the People: (The onely prop now left to ſupport your fading Faction.)

And for this cauſe (Mr. *Booker*) you have undertaken to give *a Caveat to all the People of the Kingdome*, &c. You have done very wiſely in directing it to the *People*: none but your ſeduced Many-headed-Monſter-*Multitude* will credit you: But you have done more like your ſelf, in that you *intreat them to believe you*; For I am ſure if they were not already furniſhed with an Implicite Faith; you could never expect to do any good upon them; there being neither Argument, nor Reaſon, throughout all your raylling Pamphlet, either to ſatisfie their underſtandings, or to make you eſteemed any whit the more *Active Rebell*.

But you miſtake groſly, if you thinke to prevaile at *Oxford* by your *Intreaties*: they looke for *Reaſons*, not *Rayling*, there. Yet it is no marvell you ſhould (at laſt) be driven to *Intreaties*, ſince your *Commands* and *Threats* have (hitherto) thriven ſo badly.

That *Chronologie* of mine (which you terme *Infamous*) is not aſham'd at all of its Deſcent, nor fearefull that you (Mr. *Booker*) ſhould Calculate its Nativitie, and wherefoever I had my Collections, I ſhall need no other teſtimonie of the verity thereof, then the miſerable complaints and outcries of ſo many Fatherleſſe, & Widowes, whoſe Parents and Husbands were engaged, and loſt their lives in this Rebellion.

You have very good Reaſon to believe the *Exactneſſe of my Calculation for Oxford*, in that you had never cauſe to confide in your owne for the *Meridian of London*, it being

ing as easie for you to Calculate exactly for that Citie, as to Prognosticate when his Excellency shall approach and scale the Workes at *Oxford*. As for my *Almanacke*, I hold it as universall as your *Rebellion*, more *Catholique* then some of your *Common-Councell-men*; and may in time aspire to side with a *Close-Committee-man*.

As for the word *Rebell*: I know no other Epithite for you, nor any the rest of your Traiterous Adherents. And whereas you say, I thereby meane my selfe, (if you be not *mistaken in your Figure, (as you say) you seldome doe:*) Indeed I must make bold to tell you, that you are no lesse mistaken in your *Figure*; then you happened to be in that, which once you erected (and gave your judgement on in writing under your Hand to a *Mercer* of *Wakefield* in *Yorkshire*,) concerning some monies that was stolne from him: wherein (if you will but remember your selfe) you intimated unto him, that *because Venus was Lady of, and in the seaventh House of the Heavens, and likewise in Conjunction with the Lord of the Ascendent; that therefore it had some Notable signification concerning the Quarents wife, and that the Theft was committed by, or with her consent.* You are not ignorant what discontents and differences thereby arose betwixt the Man and the Wife, even tending to a perpetuall separation: And know you not (*wise Mr Booker*) that you had *mistook your Figure*, when it was afterwards plainly found out and made evidently appeare, that it was a *Man*, and one of no alliance, or kindred to the Quærent, or his Wife, that had committed the Theft? And doe you not confesse your selfe worthie of a Cudgell for proving your selfe such an *Errant Erra Pater*, and for breeding such dissention and hatred (for above halfe a yeares space) betwixt the Gentleman and his Wife?

Worthy Sir, I pray you have recourse to some sounder Authors then *Guido Bonatus*, or *Haly*, if you delight in such discoveries. You know who (in his *Learned Book written in defence of judiciall Astrology against M. Chambers*) condemnes your *Horary Questions*, as meerly *Superstitious*, *vaine*, and *foolish*, And I beleeve you cannot have the impudence, or will shew so much of your ignorance, as to say that that of the Gentlemans before mentioned, was, or could be *Radicall*. If you doe, I both can, and will produce the contrary, under your own hand, and shall accordingly publish that least part of your Foolery, and Cosenage to the view of the world.

You know *Rebellion is as the sin of Witch-craft*. And every man (now) knowes you to be an *Errand Rebell*. Now (Mr *Booker*) were you but a *Witch* too, you might chance to doe some feats of this nature: I would advise you to Labour hard for the Art: The one is as lawfull as the other. You are extreame capable, and able to apprehend & find a thing before you heare or see it: else you could never have found the word *Cain*, or *Cannibal* in all my Book. But you doe well to put me in minde of *Cain*: He was a *Murtherer*; and (one would think) he might serve as well to put you in minde of your own conditions, who have *Murthered* so many thousands of innocent soules, and sterved to death so many poore Widdowes, and Orphans, that their blood will one day cry for vengeance in your streets.

Remember what the *Earle* of *Strafford* told you at his death. Ile recite you the words so neere as I can.

"*Let every man lay his hand upon his heart and consider se-*
"*riously, whether the beginning of the happinesse of a kingdome*
"*should be written in Letters of Blood. I feare* (now it is sure)
"*you are in a wrong way; And I beseech God that not one drop*

of

"*of my blood may rise in iudgement against you.*

You begun in *Blood*, and I hope you shall (most part of you) make your end so. Your *Counterfeit Great Seale* will not secure you. Your railing against Majestie will not be forgotten, nor forgiven, except you *counterfeit* a *new King* too, and so perhaps you may be pardon'd, yet for all that not misse your just reward.

I grow ambitious (M. *Booker*) that you conceive me so able to contract things *in so short and few lines*. It were to be wished, your Bretheren (the *Round-heads*) would indeavour to imitate me in their *Extemporary*, long, and tedious, prophane *Prayers*: & then I should think my paines somewhat better bestowed.

But I should love you dearely, and call you Brother too; (were you not a *Rebell*) for saying you *Honour me, if I be the same Naworth of West-Awckland that wrote an Almanack for the yeares* 1641: *and* 1642. *and referred it to the Latitude of Durham.*

I confesse I am that Man, and that in one of those books I took occasion to remember some observations you had formerly made upon the *Eclipse* of the *Sun* in *May* 1639. which I intended to have published, had not some crossed my purpose with a *Deleatur*. And I am proud that *I* jump so well with your opinion that yeare. I thought none could have seen through a Mil-stone but your selfe. But what is all this for *a Caveat to all the People of the kingdome*? You have here forgot your first intention, which was to prove me a *Counterfeit pernicious and lying Pamphleter*; and yet you are about to confirme my *Predictions* in that yeare for *Truths*: and to that end have taken the paines to rehearse part of the words I then used, but withall conclude them somewhat abruptly with an *Et cætera*; cutting off and omitting

ting the greateſt part thereof. You may remember there was ſomething beſides which pointed at the *Fire-brands*, which kindled this unnaturall and bloody warre; and a memorandum likewiſe of the *Inſurrection* and intended *Invaſion* of the *Scots*. The Book is yet to be ſeen. But you will have an *Exciſe* upon all things, poore *Almanacks* cannot goe *Scot-free*. Yet you doe well not to rehearſe any thing which may ſeeme to reflect upon, or diſpleaſe the *Scots*. *I* beleeve you will ſtand more and more in need of their help, and they as much of your *Money*. You had beſt provide it for them quickly. Otherwiſe; *No Penny no Pater noſter*.

But to come ſomewhat cloſer to you yet: Be pleaſed (*Learned M. Booker*) to tell me upon what grounds you deduced the ſignification both of that which you tearme the *Putting in Execution of the illegall Commiſſion of Array*: And alſo *the ſetling of the Militia of the Kingdome by thoſe* (you call) *the Thrice honoured, and* (indeed) *never to be forgotten Parliament*, from the *Coniunction of Mars and Iupiter* the 15 day of *May*, 1643?

They are two effects of a contrary nature: This (you'l ſay) tending to the good and benefit of the Kingdome, the other to the ruine and deſtruction thereof. Therefore (Mr. *B.*) let me demand of you, how one and the ſame *Poſition*, at one and the ſame time, ſhould produce ſuch two contrary effects? If you erected a *Figure* to the *True Time* of the ſaid *Coniunction*, *I* cannot ſee how you could pronounce any ſuch poſitive ſentence, without a great deale of more caution, and circumſpection, then *I* perceive (and am ſure) you have taken. *Nam difficile admodum erit iudicium in coniunctione illa, quæ & bona reſpectu Iovis, & pernitioſa reſpectu Saturni, vel Martis indicatur.* Divers (by you) accounted

counted learned in this Facultie, and namely *Albohazen Haly Cap.* 4. *Part.* 8. saith *Quòd Iupiter iunctus cum Malevolo, prohibet omne malum.* whereas *Franciscus Iunctinus* avoucheth the contrary, saying, that *Coniunctio Boni cum Malo, mala est.* But on both sides they conclude with this definitive sentence, *Hoc tamen pro naturâ & dispositione Planetæ vincentis in Figurâ judicandum est.* Now (Mr *Booker*) if you would but deale as ingenuously with the people, as your *Pretended (Perpetuall) Parliament* are forced to intend towards their *Brethren* (the *Scots*), you must of necessitie grant but one (or rather neither of those (by you) before mentioned effects) to have had any dependency upon this before-named *Conjunction* of *Mars* and *Iupiter*; and that according as either of those *Planets* was then *Fortified*, with more *Dignities Essentiall* and *Accidentall*, then the other.

But you would be thought famous; and so I think you are already, as any *Rebell* I know of your stamp. *I* know it hath been your daily practise, and profession a long time to delude the ignorant with your Fopperies: and *I* suppose you are become ridiculous enough to all such as have had any dealings with you, or so much as heard of your knaveries.

Doe you think any one so void of reason, as to conceive you so much as thought of *Hull's* being kept against his *Majestie*, untill you heard *Rebellious Hotham* had *Traiterously* there denied his *Majesty entrance*? I thinke rather you thought of *Hell* (an habitation fitter for such as you, except you repent the sooner). However if you doe not cut one anothers throats, I hope both they that then withstood his *Majesty*, and all the Rabble of you, that dare to touch the Lords Annointed, shall ere long receive the fruits of their Labours.

Whether the *Kings Majestie* and his *Loyall Subiects have been punished for the sinnes of another Nation*: (I meane for the *Rebellion* in *Ireland*) or whether not rather for the Toleration of such a number of *Prophane*, *Puritane*, *Putrified Zelots*, (by whom the true worship and service of God have been so much neglected and scorned, his Churches prophaned and defaced, and the Ministers of his word and Sacraments so much contemned, vilified and despised) in this our owne Land: I leave to the judgement of all such *Divines* who are lovers of *Religion*, *Truth* and *Loyalty*.

To say that you had noted these words, [*Ventorum murmura generabit aura inquieta, cades quoq; cruenta, & lites atra hinc inde percrebescent*;] *against the very day and time in your Almanack* for the yeare 1642, (upon the *Opposition* of the *Sun* and *Mars*) on which *Keynton Battle* happened, will appeare false to so many, as will but observe it. For, those words are begun and intended against the 21 day: The *Opposition* of the *Sun* and *Mars* fell out the 22 day and the Battle not one of *Keynton*, and another of *Edghill* (as you intimate) to multiply your phantasticall victories, but that between both; where your invincible armie received it's wound which *Westminster* physick, I hope, shall never cure, the 23. But me thinks, *Sir*, if you had been so quick sighted (as you would be thought to be) you should as well have discerned that of *Worcester* in *September* before; where I conceive those words would have stood a great deale more properly: that being the time the *Rebells* struck the first stroak against his *Maiestie*.

It is not denied but that we lost some *Noble blood* at *Edg-hill*, you were happie that you had so litle, or none, to loose; Or if any, none that durst hazard it. But that his *Maiesties* Forces should be so *soundly beaten* there, as you tell

tell of, Ile referre it to any Man but of an indifferent judgment: Nay I durst almost be judged by my Lord *Wharton* himselfe (and youle say hee's none of the wisest) provided the *Saw-pit* was not too deep, but that he either saw or heard any thing. If you obtained such an *Absolute victory*, why was your so *Truly valiant Generall* so tame the next morning, to let us draw off so many of his Ordnance, without the least shew of resistance? Why made he such hast to *Warwick Castle*? And why (to pursue that so great a Victorie of his) did he not come to relieve that seditious Towne of *Banbury*, which he intended and had engaged himselfe to performe before the battle, if his *Majesty* had sate downe before it; But contented himselfe with being soundly beaten, and afterwardpermitted his *Maiesties Forces* to enter aswell upon it, as your late *Lord Says house*, both on one day, without the least proffer of interruption to his *Maiesties Army*?

If these be signes of Victorie, let the world censure.

I doe not live by Cheating and Lying as You, and your friends about you doe, although you tell me I am turn'd *Court Parasite*. For your part you have deserved so well at *Court*, you dare not come there, unlesse it be for a *Spye*.

But I advise you to take heed you meddle not with that imploiment. If you doe the vigilant *Governour* of *Oxford* may happen to make you curse your *Ascendant*, and to look with such an *Aspect*, as you never yet observed in all the *Figures* you ever cast for stolne Goods, &c.

But alas why doe I instance that profession of Yours? For since that unhappie *Conjunction* I told you of in *November* 1640. Your holie Sisters have foolishly parted with all their Money and Plate, there being hardly so much as a Silver Bodkin, or Thimble left for a Theefe to

prey on, so that your Trade is quite decried; only now & then you get a Crowne, or an Angell by chance, for telling a young zealous sister when she shall marrie, or how many Bastards she shall have: And thus every one of you in his way strive to live, all of you by Robbing, Theeving, Cheating and lying. The Devill is preparing your Rewards. The difference betwixt *Oxford* and *Durham* is not onely in *Latitude*, there is some in *Longitude* too; which if I should regard no more then you have done heretofore betwixt *London* and *Francofurt* (for which your *Ephemerides* you commonly used to goe by was calculated) I should hit upon the *time* and *Quantity* of *Ecclipses* and other *Cœlestiall Congresses*, and *Configurations*, as you did on that *Eclypse* before mentioned, which happened in *May* 1639. Let M. *Parkinson* witnesse with me, and compare our *Reductions* & *Instrumentall Observations*, with your false, and erronious Calculations for that yeare.

You are mistaken when you saie *I came by Sea to Oxford*; for 'tis well knowne *I* came by *Land*, and had the happinesse to see your Bretheren the *Rebells* soundlie and roundlie beaten at *Edge-hill*, and *Brainford*; where so many of them quenched the heat of their blood-thirstie stomacks in the *Thames*:

But alas what mischiefe did *Cheap-side Crosse* doe you? Surely you had *discovered* some *Treacherous plot* it had for *Introducing Popery*, or of some other *Wicked designe* it intended against your *Pretended* houses. Or surely they would never have proceeded with such severitie against it; even to the vtter demolishing of that by which we are knowne and distinguished from *Turkes*, *Jewes* and *Infidels*, it being the True and onelie Badge of that name we professe.

I wonder your *Pretended Parliament*, your *Generalls*, and *Admirall*

Admirall, with so many *Wood-mongers*, *Fell-mongers*, *Button-makers*, &c. which are your *Colonels* and *Commanders*, Your *Schismaticall assembly* of *Taylors*, *Millers*, *Coblers*, and *Weavers*, &c. that are your *Reverend Divines*, The *Incendaries* betwixt the two *Kingdomes of England* and *Scotland*, whom you call the *Scottish Commissioners*: Your *Tax-bearing Mules* (I meane your *Maior*, *Aldermen*, and *Clot-headed Common Counsell men*) with so many *Thousands* more fooles you talke of had no other, or better imploiment, then to behold a few *Pictures*, *Images*, and *Crucifixes* in a *flame*, (and those too He warrant you of their own devising and making, just as was M. *Pyms Plague-Plaister* which he had off a scabbed horse backe), it is no lesse then a miracle to me they should spare so much time from their ordinarie imploiments of *Voting*, *Ordaining*, *Ordering*, and *Decreeing* how to kill the *King* and *Queene*: Or that they durst come so neare those detestable *Trinkets* for feare of being seduced, but you saie they were sufficient lie guarded by the Traind Bands of *London*. I wonder you goe not about yet to alter the *Coyne* too, there being so many *Crosses* upon it: if you doe, you might doe well (*Mr Booker*) to move that nothing but *Circles* may hereafter be stampt upon it, that so the monies may be all *Round* like your selves: I have been told (*Mr Booker*) that you have been indifferent cunning at it; till you had like to have strecht a Rope for your skill.

But some of the Schollers here in the Univerfitie wished me to tell you that they long to see and dispute with you, whether *New-castle cole* be the *Element of Fire*, or not, which you seeme to imply: But I wish you (for your own credit) to make the following words *sense*, (at least wise *True Latine*) before you come. The *Schollers* have had a

 very

very good opinion of your skill, since that yeare, you *Prognosticated* how *Salacious and wantonly disposed young women were likely to be*: In which very yeare your *Sister* (to fulfill your *Prophesie*) was happily delivered of two *Bastards*: I must confesse I never knew you hit the the mark so even before, nor since.

We are not so stupid, but we know there hath wanted no *Conspiracies*, nor secret *Practises* for many yeares agoe, before this damnable and unparalleld *Rebellion* brake out. Your late *Lord Say*, and divers others (his Confederates) have not been idle these 30 years for bringing of it about. And truly he and his *Chaplaine* (the *Miller*) cannot misse of a just reward for their paines.

That *Great Coniunction* at *Westminster* I feare me would out-last the effects of that in *February* 1642. If they might but sit quietly, and be still a draining the Citie of its Monies and Plate. Oh it rellishes sweetly! But I hope *King Charles* (by the counsell and advise of the *Lords* and *Commons* now assembled at *Oxford*), will soone prescribe the meanes to interrupt and annihilate there proceedings, and let the world see the truth of their intentions; for (I am sure) this miserable Land hath tasted too much of the effects of their *Wicked*, and *corrupt Counsells*. And I doubt not but to see some of them, aswell as your selfe and your brother *Britannicus* stand *Blind-folded* at the *Gallowes*, without being led thither by an *Ignis Fatuus*; and there to hang for *something*, I meane for the Crowes and Ravens to prey on and pick out your eyes, as you have done the money out of the purses of so many poore seduced people, that (in their hearts) pray for your Confusion, notwithstanding to them you direct your *Caveat*.

For shame mention not *Murders* or *Periuries*, for the most

most part of the Christian world have heard of your Actions by this time: Nor inveigh so much against *Iesuits*, for you have hitherto followed their doctrine very closely. I know you want nothing, nor hate any thing in them, but only the *Name*. You know what *Mariana's* book was burnt for at *Paris*. It was for nothing but teaching it *lawfull for Subiects to kill their Kings and Princes Quocunq; modo &c.* You know how long it hath been your and your friends indeavour, by all waies and meanes possible. You would doe well to Reprint that book by *Order of both Houses*. It might happily perswade some Rogue or other to doe you so much service, as to attempt the Act. It would merit well at the hands of your pretended Parliament. For you see it cannot be done otherwise. However that Book may come to satisfie some one or other of your feared Consciences, and make you goe on more resolutely and roundly to the Divell.

Well, let your *Opacous*, *darke*, and *unweildy starres* at *Westminster*, who reject to be enlightned with the lively and wholsome Rayes of the *Sun* (I meane our *Gracious* KING CHARLES) gape for *Victories*, as long as their Nonsenst Lecturers for Livings. Let them *Vote*, *Ordaine*, *Order*, *Decree*, and *Devise* what the Divell incites them to. Let them send for *Scots*, *Walloones*, *Turkes*, *Iewes*, and *Infidells* to assist their *Rebellion*: *God* is still the same *God*; the *King* is still the same *Glorious*, *Religious*, and most *Gracious Protestant* King. He wants no *Money*, *Hearts*, nor *Hands* to doe his work: How should his *Crowne* but Flourish?

As for you (Mr *Booker*) you are not yet out of your *Schoole-Books*. I think it were best for you to get you againe to *Lincolnes Inne and scrape Trenchers*. You may chance by that meanes be overlookt when the *King* enters *London*.

I

I beleeve then you would be glad His *Maiestie* would accept of *Paulus Iovius* his *salutation* from you, (which yet you hold him *unworthy* of) It will not be long to: Have a care of your neck, for *I* have calculated your destinie, and have found a dire *Direction* for you shortly. Your death is not like to prove Naturall; Your selfe have:

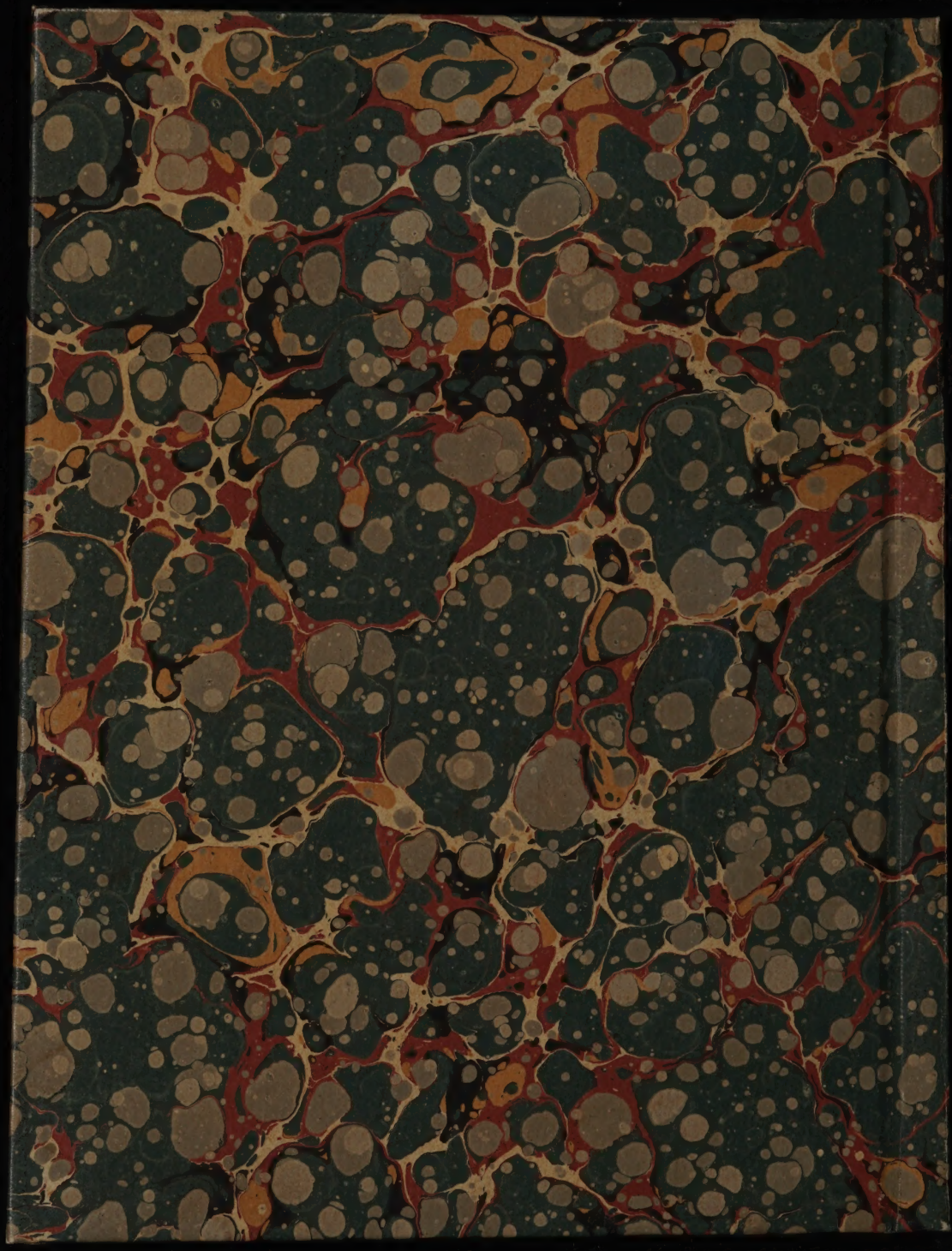
But me thinks you might have englished my name a great deale better, but that you are still so much addicted to Schoole-boyes tricks. *I* see you make no difference betwixt *A.* and *O.* However *I* am confident you will be forc't to cry out both *A.* and *O.* before you shake your heeles at the Gallows. But *I* am weary of you; for *I* doe but *Laterem lavare*, since there are and ever will be *Heretiques*, and *Miscreants* in all professions, whom (together with your selfe) *I* leave to bark at the *Moone*, whilst shee whirles about the *Ocean*. Only take this *Anagram* (the english of your Name) for a Farewell,

IOANNES BOOKER. SIN ON; BE A ROOKE.

untill *I leave calculating for Oxford, and returne to Durham*; *I* feare by that time *Mercurius Cœlicus* will have his *sentence* given him, and be told *He must returne to the place from whence he came, &c.* You know well enough what followes: And take heed you be not then *Mercurius Infernus*, unlesse you repent you of your Villanies. And thus within six daies after your Pamphlet peep'd into the world, & within six houres after it came unto my hands, you have your answer from

OXFORD
Jan. 30. 164⅔. G. NAWORTH.

Prov. 26. 5.

Answer a Foole according to his Foolishnesse, lest he be wise in his owne conceite.

FINIS.